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JUNE
NO. 63APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

HOUSE of MYSTERY

YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU CAN'T WED
THIS AMERICAN GIRL! IF SHE WEARS
THAT CROWN, SHE'LL MEET THE
SAME UNTIMELY END AS THE
FORMER QUEENS!

"I'M NOT AFRAID! I'LL
MARRY THE PRINCE EVEN
IF IT MEANS DEFYING
THE LEGEND."



Featuring
"The **CROWN**
of **DOOM!**"

IT WAS A NIGHTMARE FOR THE FOLKS OF BENT HOOK! FIRST, SHE APPEARED FROM OUT OF NOWHERE. THEN, IT CAME—A SEA BEAST THAT HAD PLAQUED THE FISHERMEN FOR A CENTURY! NO, THERE WASN'T A DOUBT IN ANY OF THE VILLAGERS' MINDS THAT THE OMINOUS PAIR WOULD DESTROY THEM ALL... UNTIL THEY LEARNED THE SECRET OF...

THE LADY AND THE CREATURE



WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, LENORE! COMMAND THAT SEA CREATURE OF YOURS TO THE SURFACE OF THE TANK... OR IT WILL BE YOUR FINISH!

GIVE
MAGAZINE
ALL THE SCIENCE
Facts need help



WE FIRST SET EYES ON THE WOMAN—LATER KNOWN AS LENORE—ON THE NIGHT A NOR-EASTER LASHED OUR LITTLE FISHING VILLAGE OF BENT HOOK...

NOW WHAT EMPTY-HEADED VILLAGER WOULD BOTHER TO KNOCK BEFORE ENTERING YOUR STORE, PERLEY?

PERHAPS IT'S A STRANGER LOST IN THE STORM, ANGUS! I'LL SEE...

AS I TURNED THE KNOB, A RASTY GUST CAUGHT THE DOOR AND SWUNG IT FULL OPEN! AND THERE SHE WAS...

I AM LOOKING FOR THE MAN NAMED PERLEY MARSTON! IS HE HERE?

Y-YES, MEAN, AT YOUR SERVICE!



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HOUSE OF MYSTERY



HER COLD, BLUE-GREEN EYES FLASHED UP AT ME. I STOOD THERE FROZEN TO THE FLOOR...

YOU OWN THE ABANDONED AQUARIUM ON SURF MOUNTAIN? I WISH TO RENT IT! WHAT IS YOUR PRICE?

ER...\$25 PER MONTH, MA'AM! BUT IT'S A BAD BUSINESS PROPOSITION THIS TIME OF YEAR WITH THE TOURIST SEASON OVER AND...

I WILL TAKE IT! YOU HAVE THE KEY?

I'LL...FETCH IT RIGHT AWAY, MA'AM!



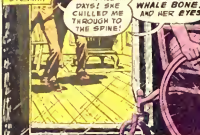
A MOMENT LATER, SHE WHEELED ABOUT AND DISAPPEARED IN THE DARKNESS OF THE STORM...

WHEN I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN ALL MY DAYS! SHE CHILLED ME THROUGH TO THE SPINE!

DID YOU CATCH SIGHT OF THAT WHEEL-CHAIR? IT WAS MADE OF SOLID WHALE BONE! AND HER EYES!

PERLEY--LOOK AT THOSE CRUSTED COINS SHE PAID YUH WITH! ARE THEY ANY GOOD?

PURE GOLD, ANGUS. COATED WITH BARNACLES!



NOW WHERE DID SHE GET THOSE?

AND WHO IS SHE? WHERE DID SHE COME FROM? AND WHAT'S SHE WANT WITH A USELESS AQUARIUM?



BY THE END OF THE WEEK, WE FORGOT ABOUT HER. ONE OF THOSE FANCY HOLLYWOOD PREMIERES HAD UP ALL IN A DITHER...

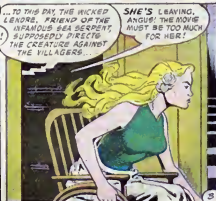
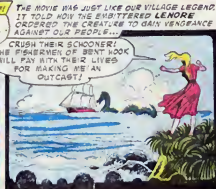
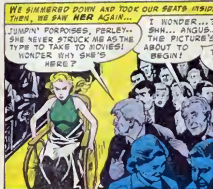
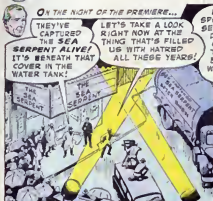
IMAGINE... A WHOLE MOVIE ABOUT THE CREATURE THAT PLAGUED OUR OWN FISHERMEN AND TOOK MANY A LIFE!

MAYBE NOW OTHER FOLKS WILL BELIEVE THE STORIES WE TELL OF THAT THING FROM THE DEEP!



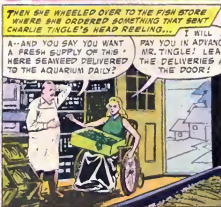
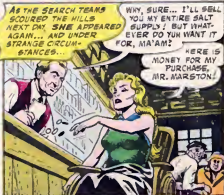
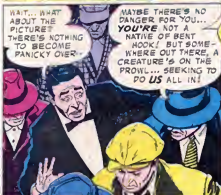
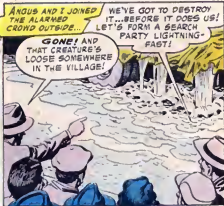


HOUSE OF MYSTERY





HOUSE OF MYSTERY





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



THEN... HOW COULD SHE HAVE GOTTEN HOLD OF THE COIN UNLESS...?

UNLESS SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING... GAVE IT TO HER!



SUPPENLY, EVERYTHING MADE SENSE TO US...

THE SEA SERPENT! AND SHE MUST BE THAT EVIL LENORE! AND SHE'S USING THAT WHALE BONE WHEELCHAIR 'CAUSE THE FALL FROM THE CLIFFS CRIPPLED HER!

COME TO THINK OF IT, THE WATER TANK BUSTED OPEN AND THE SERPENT DIS-APPEARED RIGHT AFTER SHE LEFT THE MOVIE!



THAT'S IT! LENORE MUST HAVE LEARNED OF THE SERPENT'S CAPTURE AND CAME TO TOWN TO RESCUE IT!

AND SHE RENTED THAT USELESS AQUARIUM TO HIDE IT FROM US UNTIL IT WAS SAFE!

THEN SHE USED ALL THAT SALT TO SATURATE THE FRESH AQUARIUM WATER TO KEEP THE SERPENT ALIVE!

AND THE FRESH SEA-WEED WAS TO FEED THE CREATURE! LET'S HURRY OVER TO THE AQUARIUM ON SURF MOUNTAIN!



WE ARMED OURSELVES TO THE TEETH! BUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE... STOP!

YOU'RE ALL MAKING A BIG MISTAKE! I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS! THERE NEVER WAS A REAL SERPENT IN THAT TANK TRUCK-- IT WAS ALL A PUBLICITY STUNT!

NO! I CAN PROVE IT! THE IDEA WAS TO FLOAT A THOU-SAND MINIATURE PLASTIC SEA SERPENTS IN THE TANK-- SOUVENIRS FOR THOSE WHO ATTENDED THE PREMIERE! SEE THEM FOR YOURSELF...

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S JUST TRYING TO STALL US!

WE ALL STARED INTO THE BARREL. THERE WAS NOTHIN' BUT A STICKY LIQUID INSIDE...

HUH...? THE PLASTIC STICKERS MUST HAVE MELTED! OF COURSE! THE BARREL WAS NEXT TO THE FURNACE IN THE BASEMENT...

WE'LL HAVE NO MORE OF YOUR TWISTED TALK, MISTER! PUT HIM IN THE LOCK-UP, BOYS!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



WE MOVED UP THE MOUNTAIN THROUGH THE DARKNESS! WHEN WE REACHED THE AQUARIUM, WE BROKE DOWN THE DOOR AND SWEEP INSIDE...

SHE MUST BE OUTSIDE, IN THE OTHER TANK WITH THAT CREATURE!



AND SURE ENOUGH, WHEN WE CLIMBED THE LADDER OF THE TANK...

LENORE... WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! NOW COMMAND THAT CREATURE OF YOURS TO SURFACE... OR IT'LL BE YOUR FINISH!

WHAT DO YOU SPEAK OF?



THE SEA SERPENT, OF COURSE! WE KNOW YOU'RE ATTENDING IT--THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED THIS PLACE!

YOU FREED IT FROM THE TANK IN THE VILLAGE AND BROUGHT IT UP HERE TO KEEP IT SAFE!



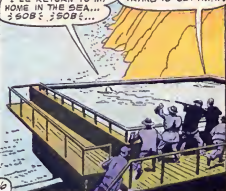
THAT'S RIGHT... AND YOU SALTED THE WATER AND FED THE SERPENT FRESH SEAWEED! NOW BRING IT UP TO THE SURFACE... OR ELSE!

I WAS WARNED, I COULDN'T LIVE AMONG HUMANS... (SOB) (SOB)... THAT I COULD NEVER BE ONE OF YOU... (SOB)...



IT'S NO USE... (SOB)... I'LL RETURN TO MY HOME IN THE SEA... (SOB) (SOB)...

LOOK OUT! SHE'S TRYING TO GET AWAY!



BUT BEFORE A RIFLE WAS FIRED, THE TRUTH JUMPED UP BEFORE OUR EYES... A MERMAID!

G-GOOD GRIEF!

LENORE IS A MERMAID! SHE JUST WANTED TO LIVE HERE WITH US, AND THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY SHE COULD DO IT! WHAT FOOLS WE'VE BEEN!



End.

You'll want to **JOIN UP** with **SGT. BILKO**



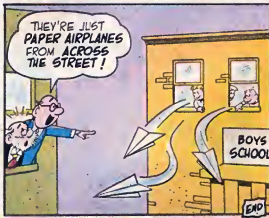
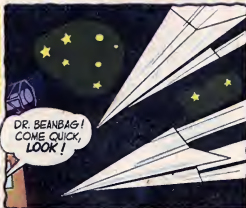
The fastest-talking, most "irregular" regular army Top-kick in *MILITARY HISTORY* in the most riotously-funny comics magazine in *PUBLISHING HISTORY*!... You won't recognize the army he belongs to, but it won't make any difference because you'll be too busy laughing to notice it!

Sgt. BILKO and his Khaki Commandoes, whose knowledge of army routine is restricted to chow and sick call, will have you howling at their zany antics!

FALL IN with the "LINE of STARS"

**FORWARD
MARCH...**
TO YOUR FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND!

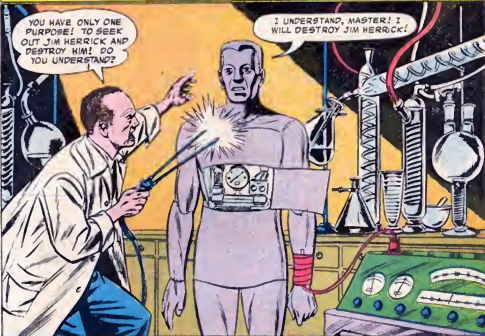






THIS IS THE STORY OF A HATRED... DEEP, BITTER AND REMORSELESS! A HATRED WHICH BURST THE BOUNDS OF REALITY AND BOARED INTO THE FANTASTIC REALM OF EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION! ABOVE ALL, IT IS THE STORY OF AN AMAZING REVENGE WHICH COULD ONLY BEFALL...

THE MAN WITH SIX SENSES



FROM THE DAY I MET JIM HERRICK IN COLLEGE, I LIKED HIM! EVERY SCRAP OF KNOWLEDGE CAME HARD TO ME WHILE HERRICK BREEZED THROUGH EVERYTHING... HERRICK, YOU SCORED HIGHEST IN THE TEST! YOUR PAPER IS A MODEL OF WHAT A TERM REPORT SHOULD BE!

HERRICK AGAIN! ALL I'VE HEARD FROM THE BEGINNING OF THIS TERM IS HERRICK! HERRICK! HERRICK!

HERRICK WAS A MASTER OF EVERY SUBJECT WHILE I SEEMED TO BE A MERE STUDENT...

WHO CAN DEMONSTRATE SHOLKOFF'S THEOREM? HERRICK AGAIN, EH? WHY IS IT ALWAYS HERRICK... ONLY HERRICK... WHO VOLUNTEERS?

THAT'S WHAT I WONDER! WHY?



HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IT WASN'T TILL WE STUDIED EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION THAT I FULLY REALIZED HOW PECULIARLY SUITED HERRICK WAS TO HIS WORK... T-THAT'S CORRECT.

JUST A MINUTE, DOCTOR! YOU'RE ABOUT TO LECTURE TO US FROM CHAPTER FOUR OF MACPHERSON'S "STUDIES IN MIND-READING"... THE SECTION DEALING WITH ANCIENT SOOTHSAYING!

HERRICK! BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU KNOW THAT?

I JUST GOT A KIND OF MENTAL PICTURE OF WHAT YOU WERE THINKING! EVEN AS A BOY, I COULD GUESS WHAT OTHERS WERE THINKING-- IN FOOTBALL, WHAT THE OTHER TEAM'S NEXT PLAY WOULD BE! IN TENNIS, WHERE MY OPPONENT WOULD PLACE HIS NEXT SHOT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, DR. CORSI TESTED HERRICK FOR EXTRA-SENSORY ABILITY! WE HELP UP THE BLANK SIDES OF PICTURE CARDS TO HIM...

I SEE THE FOLLOWING ANIMALS... A LION, A CROCODILE, AN EAGLE AND A HORSE!

SIMPLY AMAZING, HERRICK! TRY THE NEXT TEST!

OUT OF THE SHUFFLED PECK KIMBALL DREW... THE SEVEN OF HEARTS AND THREE OF SPADES!

I-IT'S A TRICK! HOW ELSE WOULD HERRICK KNOW? GO ON, HERRICK! NOW THE BLACKBOARD TEST!



KIMBALL WROTE..." GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH!"
SIMMONS WROTE..." TWO PLUS TWO EQUALS FOUR!"

I-IT CAN'T BE, DR. CORSI! NO MAN CAN READ ANOTHER MAN'S MIND OR PREDICT HIS ACTIONS!

SORRY, KIMBALL! HERRICK HAS DEMONSTRATED OTHERWISE! FEW MEN HAVE EXTRA-SENSORY GIFTS!... BUT HERRICK IS ONE OF THEM! GENTLEMEN, WE'VE STUMBLER ACROSS A FANTASTIC PHENOMENON! YOUR FELLOW-STUDENT, HERRICK, WAS SUPER-SENSORY POWERS!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



BITTERLY ENVOIOUS OF HERRICK'S ABILITIES, I WENT ON WITH MY OWN RESEARCH! I INTERVIEWED PEOPLE WHO HAD EXTRA-SENSORY EXPERIENCES...

YOU SAID YOU HAD A STRANGE DREAM, MR. MOSS! TELL ME ABOUT IT!

WELL, I DREAMED I SAW A FLYING HORSE; RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY IT CAME, WHILE I WAS REAPING MY WHEAT!

SURE ENOUGH, THE NEXT DAY, WHEN I WAS OUT IN THE WHEAT FIELD, I SAW A PLANE IN TROUBLE! AND WHAT DO YOU THINK CAME PARACHUTING DOWN TO EARTH? A RACE HORSE IN ITS BOX STALL! THE FLYING HORSE I DREAMT ABOUT!



ANOTHER TOLD ME ABOUT A FRIEND WHO HAD DROWNED ON A SINKING FREIGHTER! A MONTH AFTER HE SAW HIS BUDDY AND HIS SHIP GO DOWN, HE THOUGHT HE HEARD HIS NAME BEING CALLED...

I'M ALIVE, GEORGE! I'M ALIVE! I WORK IN A SPONGE-FISHING EXCHANGE IN PORT AU PRINCE!

I-IT'S ED'S VOICE! BUT WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?



I REALIZED NOW I'D ONLY IMAGINED ED'S VOICE! YET THE INCIDENT GNAWED AT MY CONSCIENCE! SO I WENT TO PORT AU PRINCE WHERE I FOUND...

ED! Y-YOU'RE ALIVE! YOU DIDN'T DROWN!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? MY NAME ISN'T ED!

BUT IT WAS ED! ED HAD STRUCK HIS HEAD AGAINST SOME DRIFTWOOD IN THE WATER AND SUFFERED AMNESIA! A PASSING SHIP PICKED HIM UP, BUT HE COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS PAST! ED WOULD STILL BE IN HAITI IF I HADN'T HEARD "VOICES"!

REMARKABLE! IT'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL CASE STUDY!

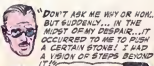
THEN THERE WAS THE CASE OF THE ARCHAEOLOGIST WHO ONCE FOUND HIMSELF ENTOMBED IN A MAYAN EXCAVATION...

THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NO WAY OUT OF THIS TOMB! NO ONE KNEW WHERE I WAS! I WAS DOOMED!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



"DON'T ASK ME WHY OR HOW... BUT SUDDENLY... IN THE MIST OF MY DESPAIR...IT OCCURRED TO ME TO PUSH A CERTAIN STONE! I HAD A VISION OF STEPS BEYOND IT!"



"THE STONE MOVES! A DOOR IN THE WALL IS OPENING!"

"THE STEPS! JUST AS I IMAGINED THEM! LEADING UPWARD!"



"THERE WERE 10,000 SUCH STONES IN THE TOMBS! WHY I PICKED THE ONE I DID... AND WHY I SAW STEPS BEYOND... I STILL DON'T KNOW, MR. KIMBALL!"

AFTER THREE LONG YEARS OF RESEARCH AND EMBODYING MY FINDINGS IN A BOOK, I FOUND OUT THAT I HAD WASTED MY TIME!

SORRY, KIMBALL! JAMES HERRICK BEAT YOU TO IT! WHILE YOU WERE ABROAD, HE PUBLISHED A BOOK CONTAINING ALL YOUR FACTS AND FINDINGS!



HERRICK AGAIN! HERRICK!

BUT I CONTROLLED MY RAGE AND WENT OFF ON ANOTHER RESEARCH ANGLE! I VISITED PRIMITIVE TRIBES, WHICH BELIEVE IN PROPHECY AND FATEFUL DREAMS...



THE WARRIORS ARE RUNNING OFF! WHAT'S HAPPENING!

THE CHIEF HAS A VISION! HE SEES A HERD OF ANTELOPE... FIVE MILES AWAY... NEAR THE RIVER! THEY GO TO HUNT IT!



IN THE UPPER AMAZON, I CAME ACROSS AN OLD CRONE, REPUTED TO BE 140 YEARS OLD! THE TRIBE SAID SHE COULD READ THE FUTURE WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY!



W-WHAT'S SHE SAYING NOW?

SHE SEES YOUR FUTURE, MR. KIMBALL! ALL YOUR WORK IS IN VAIN! YOU ARE HURRYING IN THE PATH BLAZED BY ANOTHER!

AND IT WAS TRUE! HERRICK, AS USUAL, HAD PUBLISHED SIMILAR FINDINGS! I WAS BEATEN AGAIN!



ANOTHER YEAR OF GRUELING WORK DESTROYED! AND ALL BECAUSE OF HERRICK! HOW I WISH HERRICK HAD NEVER BEEN BORN! I HATE HIM!



HOUSE OF MYSTERY



I TRIED STILL ANOTHER TACK! I RESEARCHED ANOTHER AREA OF SUPER-SENSORY PERCEPTION! I INTERVIEWED SPIRITUALISTS...

YOU ARE THINKING OF YOUR UNCLE FRANK... DEAD THESE PAST 10 YEARS! YOU'RE ANGRY BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WILL YOU MORE MONEY!

T-THAT'S RIGHT, BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT?

IT WAS UN-CANNY HOW THESE MEDIUMS CAME UP WITH STARTLING TRUTHS! I REMEMBER ONE HANDY SPECIALIST...

I SEE A MAN! HE HAS HAUNTED YOUR LIFE! YOU REGARD HIM AS YOUR ENEMY! YOU OFTEN WISH HE WERE DEAD!

HE'S REFERRING TO HERRICK! IT'S TRUE! THE WORLD IS TOO SMALL FOR HERRICK AND MYSELF!



FOR TWO YEARS, I INVESTIGATED "OTHER-WORLDLY" PHENOMENA ONLY TO LEARN THAT I WAS AGAIN TRAILING IN THE VERY WAKE OF MY RIVAL'S DISCOVERIES!

I CAN'T PUBLISH YOUR MANUSCRIPT, KINBALL! HERRICK DELIVERED AN IDENTICAL REPORT LAST MONTH! ONLY HIS IS MORE COMPLETE!

SCOOPED AGAIN! AGAIN I'M PUSHED INTO HERRICK'S SHADOW!



THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW! I DECIDED TO GET RID OF HERRICK. WITH HIM GONE, I'D HAVE A CHANCE TO BE SOMEBODY! I'LL BUILD A ROBOT FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE-- TO BECK OUT HERRICK AND KILL HIM! I'LL WORK DAY AND NIGHT... FOR YEARS, IF NECESSARY... BUT IN THE END I'LL HAVE DESTROYED HERRICK!

IT DID TAKE YEARS! YEARS OF GRIM, UNENDING WORK!

THERE NEVER WAS OR WILL BE A ROBOT LIKE THIS! IT'LL BE A BIO-CHEMICAL AND ELECTRONIC MARVEL! IT'LL BE ALMOST HUMAN IN ITS THINKING! BUT IT'LL THINK ONLY ONE THOUGHT... TO DESTROY HERRICK!

FINALLY, MY WORK WAS FINISHED! THE ROBOT WAS READY TO CARRY OUT ITS GRIM ASSIGNMENT! YES!

AFTER YOU'VE KILLED MASTER! HERRICK, YOU ARE TO RETURN HERE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



FOR A WEEK, THE ROBOT TRAILED HERRICK UNTIL IT FOUND THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY! HERRICK WAS TAKING HIS USUAL MIDNIGHT STROLL ALONG A CLIFF-PATH, WHEN...



I WAS A HAPPY MAN WHEN I LEARNED THAT MY ROBOT HAD SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED ITS MISSION! I SMILED AS I PREPARED TO DISMANTLE THE MECHANISM...

I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN! A FREE MAN! WITH HERRICK GONE, I CAN RISE TO THE TOP OF MY FIELD!



I WHIRLED! MY HEART SAYS 'AS I SAW THE POLICE ENTER... YOU WERE

VERY CLEVER TO BUILD THAT ROBOT, KIMBALL! BUT HERRICK WAS CLEVERER STILL! HE TOLD

US WE'D

FIND IT HERE!

HERRICK KNEW YOU HATED HIM! HE FORE-

SAW THE NOMINCIAL LENGTHS YOU'D GO

TO, TO DESTROY HIM!

HIS EXTRA-SENSORY

ABILITY TOLD HIM

YOU WERE BUILDING

A ROBOT TO KILL HIM!

BUT WE COULDN'T

ARREST YOU TILL

YOUR ROBOT

STRUCK!

T-THEN HERRICK KNEW RIGHT ALONG I WAS PLOTTING HIS FINISH? A LOT OF GOOD IT DID THE GENIUS! HE'S LYING DEAD NOW... AT THE BASE OF A CLIFF!



IS HE? COME WITH US, KIMBALL!

HOOR & LATER, AT THE BEACHSHORE, NEAR HERRICK'S COTTAGE:

G-GOOD GRIEF! THAT ISN'T HERRICK! IT'S... IT'S...

EXACTLY, KIMBALL! YOUR ROBOT WAS COMPLETELY FOOLED! THANK HEAVEN I HAVE A SIXTH SENSE... OR I WOULD BE LYING THERE!



HERRICK! I-IT'S YOU! YOU'RE ALIVE! THEN W-WHOM DID MY ROBOT KILL? WHO'S LYING THERE?



A ROBOT WHICH RESEMBLES ME! SENSING WHAT YOU WERE UP TO, I BUILT A ROBOT OF MY OWN TO PROTECT MYSELF! YES, KIMBALL... IT'S MY ROBOT WHICH YOUR ROBOT DESTROYED!



THE END.

RIVER of DEATH

HOGGETT'S HOLE, A WHIRLPOOL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SWALE RIVER IN ENGLAND, OWES ITS GHOSTLY REPUTATION TO A LEGENDARY RIVER SPIRIT! STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE TOWNSPEOPLE IN NEARBY LANGTON BELIEVE THAT NO ONE WHO FALLS INTO THE RIVER EVER ESCAPES ALIVE, NO MATTER HOW STRONG A SWIMMER HE MAY BE!



THIS BELIEF BEGAN WHEN TOM HOGGETT, A HIGHWAY MAN OF COACHING DAYS, WAS ARRESTED IN THE EARLY 18TH CENTURY AT SALUTATION INN ON THE GREAT NORTH ROAD!



WHILE WAITING TO BE TAKEN TO YORK PRISON IN THE MAIL COACH, HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE AND MADE FOR THE RIVER! HE TRIED TO REACH ONE OF THE TWO FORDS NEAR LANGTON!



HE MUST HAVE MISSED THEM IN THE DARKNESS, FOR HE WAS DROWNED IN THE POOL WHICH NOW BEARS HIS NAME! THE SUPERSTITION ABOUT THE POOL HAS REMAINED, HOWEVER, TO THIS VERY DAY, FOR PEOPLE STILL WILL NOT SWIM IN THE RIVER'S NOW PLACID AND INVITING WATER!



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, New Jersey.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES
YOU TO

**FREE ADMISSION--
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!**



WORTH

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Worldwide Adventures in SCIENCE!

MANY MYSTERIES OF EARTH, OCEAN, ATMOSPHERE AND OUTER SPACE REMAIN UNSOLVED. IN JULY, 1957, SCIENTISTS FROM MORE THAN 50 NATIONS WILL BEGIN THE **GEOPHYSICAL YEAR**-- AND WILL WORK INTENSIVELY ON PROBLEMS LIKE THESE...

WHAT MAKES WEATHER?



OPERATION DEEP FREEZE: EXPLORERS OF THE U.S. AND 10 OTHER NATIONS ARE NOW CONVERGING ON ANTARCTICA, THE WORLD'S "WEATHER FACTORY" TO STUDY FORCES CREATING ELECTRICAL STORMS.

PUTTING AIR CURRENTS TO WORK!



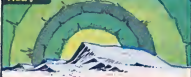
PILOTS NOW MUST SEARCH FOR THE POWERFUL JET STREAMS CIRCLING THE WORLD WHICH ADD AS MUCH AS 150 M.P.H. TO PLANE SPEED. SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO CHART JET STREAMS, AND PREDICT THEIR CHANGES, SO THEY CAN BE "FOUND" AND USED.

WHAT IS IT LIKE IN OUTER SPACE?



AT CAPE CANAVERAL, FLORIDA, EARLY IN 1958, U.S. SCIENTISTS WILL LAUNCH THE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE, A 20-POUND METAL BALL, EQUIPPED WITH MANY RESEARCH INSTRUMENTS. TRAVELING AT 18,000 MILES AN HOUR, THIS "OBSERVATORY" WILL TELEMETER INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH ABOUT CONDITIONS 1500 MILES ABOVE.

THE BIGGEST STATIC PROBLEM OF THEM ALL!



IT IS WELL KNOWN THAT THE AURORAS--BLAZING LIGHTS OVER THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES--HAVE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS ON MAGNETIC COMPASSES, AND RADIO AND TV COMMUNICATION. AT SPECIAL OBSERVATION POSTS AT THE POLES, SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO FIND OUT WHY.

CAN WE LEARN TO PREDICT EARTHQUAKES?



AS LONG AS MAN KNOWS SO LITTLE ABOUT EARTHQUAKES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO CAUSE DEATH AND DAMAGE. SEISMOLOGISTS WILL STUDY THE EARTH'S CRUST, ITS INNER AND OUTER SHELLS AND ITS CORE, AS WELL AS HOW EARTHQUAKES FORM AND HOW STRONG THEY ARE, TO HELP DEVELOP PREDICTION METHODS ABOUT TIMES OF OCCURRENCE AND LOCATION.

WATCH FOR PROGRESS REPORTS ON THESE PROJECTS--THEY WILL BE VITALLY IMPORTANT TO PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

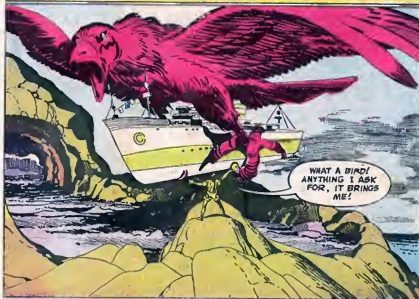


HOUSE OF MYSTERY



EVEN IN ANCIENT ARABIA AND PERSIA, IT WAS A LEGEND-- FOR THE HUMAN MIND COULD NOT CONCEIVE OF A BIRD GIGANTIC ENOUGH TO PICK UP A WARSHIP IN ITS CLAWS AND FLY OFF WITH IT! INDEED, IT REMAINED FOR MODERN TIMES AND ONE GREEDY MAN TO SOLVE THE ASTOUNDING...

RIDDLE OF THE RED ROC



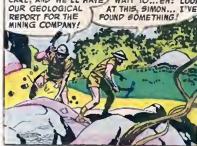
NOT LONG AGO, IN THE MOUNTAINOUS INTERIOR OF THE ISLAND OF MADAGASCAR...

A FEW MORE MONTHS, CARL, AND WE'LL HAVE OUR GEOLOGICAL REPORT FOR THE MINING COMPANY!

YES-- I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO... EH? LOOK AT THIS, SIMON... I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S AN EGG... A HUGE, BLACK EGG! IT MUST BE THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD!

I'LL CHIP IT OUT, AND WE'LL HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT IT!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



HOURS LATER, WITH THE HUGE EGG FREED FROM ITS AGE-OLD IMPRISONMENT IN THE ROCK STRATA...

NO... IT CAN'T BE! IT'S ONLY A LEGEND! THAT'S ALL THE ANCIENT PHILOSOPHERS CLAIMED IT WAS-- A LEGEND!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, SIMON? WHAT LEGEND?



THE ROC, YOU FOOL! THE GIGANTIC, MONSTROUS BIRD OF PREY, MENTIONED IN ALL THE LEGENDS OF THE EAST!

AND THIS IS THE EGG OF A ROC?



WHAT ELSE CAN IT BE? THE LEGENDS MENTION THAT THE HOME OF THE ROC IS MADAGASCAR! DO YOU KNOW WHAT A ROC CAN DO?... THE ANCIENTS SAID IT CARRIED OFF ELEPHANTS TO FEED ITS YOUNG!



"IT COULD ATTACK ARMIES--IT LIFTED AND CARRIED AWAY WAR GALLEYS!"



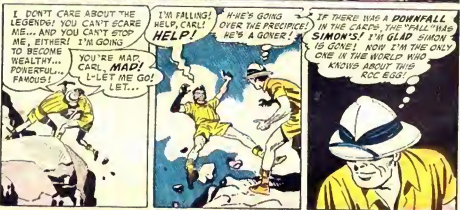
LISTEN TO ME, CARL! BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! DESTROY THIS EGG! DESTROY IT WHILE WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE! WE'LL BE DOING THE WORLD A FAVOR!

THE WORLD, YES-- BUT NOT CARL TRIGHAM! YOU KNOW WHAT LIES INSIDE THIS EGG, SIMON? POWER... UNLIMITED POWER!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IT'S BEGINNING TO HATCH! THE EGG'S CRACKING! I DID IT! I DID IT!



WHAT AN ENORMOUS BIRD! AND IF THIS IS THE CHICK, WHAT WILL THE FULL-GROWN CREATURE BE LIKE? I'VE GOT TO FEED THE THING AT ONCE... IT'S GOT TO KNOW I'M ITS FRIEND FROM THE VERY BEGINNING!

IN THE BEGINNING, TRIGHAM WAS ABLE TO PROVIDE FOR THE FLEDGLING'S WANTS...

SOON, IT WAS NECESSARY TO GET BIGGER AND YET BIGGER GAME...



ITS APPETITE IS FRIGHTENING! I COULD DO NOTHING BUT SHOOT GAME ALL DAY, TO SATISFY IT!

BANG!



THIS TRAINING JOB IS EXHAUSTING! WHEN I'M NOT EDUCATING THE MONSTER, I'M BUSY HUNTING! I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE THE DAY WHEN THE ROC HUNTS ITS OWN GAME!

IN A FEW MONTHS, CARL TRIGHAM HAD ACCOMPLISHED A MIRACLE OF TRAINING...

SHORTLY, HIGH ABOVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...



IT OBEYS ME IN EVERY WAY... I CAN MAKE MYSELF UNDERSTOOD ABOUT EVERYTHING! IT GOES AND COMES AS I TELL IT TO... IT FETCHES WHATEVER I WANT! THE TIME HAS COME TO MAKE MY FORTUNE!



FIRST, MY HUGE PET WILL TAKE ME TO THE MOST INACCESSIBLE ISLAND IN THE WORLD... WHERE I CAN LIVE IN UTTER SECRECY!



HOUSE OF MYSTERY



HERE THERE IS NO LANDING AREA, NO BEACH, NO VEGETATION... NOTHING! IT'S THE PERFECT BASE FOR RAIDS ON THE MAINLAND!

AT FIRST, CARL TRIGHAM ACCOMPANIED THE CREATURE ON ITS RAIDS, TO FAMILIARIZE IT WITH WHAT HE WANTED...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW, MY PET? OBJECTS OF VALUE—LIKE AN ARMORED CAR... BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN FIGHT YOU OFF!



NOTHING SEEMED TOO BIG OR UNWIELDY FOR THE ROC TO CARRY OFF...

SURELY, JESSE JAMES NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS METHOD OF ROBBING A MAIL CAR... TAKING OFF WITH THE EXPRESS CAR ITSELF, AND STRIPPING IT AT ONE'S LEISURE!



AS TIME AND TRAINING PRODUCED RESULTS, THE ROC WAS SENT OUT ALONE ON MISSIONS...

I DESCRIBED THE BANK TO A "T"... AND THE ROC WAS INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO FIND IT BY ITSELF! AFTER I REMOVE THE CASH IN THE VAULT, I'LL HAVE MY PET DROP THE BUILDING INTO THE SEA... WHERE THE EVIDENCE OF MY OTHER ROBBERIES LIES!



PRETTY SOON, THE ROC WENT OUT ON ITS OWN FORAYS, BRINGING BACK WHATEVER IT CONSIDERED VALUABLE...

G-GOOD GRIEF! A YACHT! NO ONE ABOARD, EITHER... IT KNOWS I WANT NO HUMAN WITNESSES TO ITS RAIDS!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IN A FEW MONTHS, CARL TRIGHAM BECAME AS RICH AS ANY TEN KINGS IN THE ARABIAN NIGHTS...

POOR, STUPID GIMON! HE SAID THE ROC WOULD BRING ABOUT MY DOWNFALL, WHEN ACTUALLY, THE ROC'S BROUGHT ABOUT ITS OWN FINISH! FOR ONE DAY, I'LL HAVE TO KILL THE DEVOTED BEAST, LEST PEOPLE REALIZE HOW I ACQUIRED MY WEALTH!



AND WHILE TRIGHAM MADE FINAL PLANS, THE ROC WENT OUT ON ITS LAST MISSION...



BUT CARL TRIGHAM'S RIFLE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A FEA SHOOTER, FOR ALL THE EFFECT IT HAD ON THE GIANT BIRD...

N'NO! NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'LL GO OFF! IT'LL BLOW THE ISLAND TO SMITHEREENS! TAKE IT AWAY, YOU NUMBSKULL! TAKE IT AWAY!



YET, NOT ALL THE OBJECTS THE ROC BROUGHT WERE USEFUL...

THE POOR, DUMB BEAST! WHAT DID IT THINK I WANTED WITH A WINDMILL, A SILO, OR A TRACTOR? THE TIME HAS COME TO GET RID OF IT!... I'LL HAVE IT TRANSPORT ME AND MY TREASURE TO LAND... THEN I'LL DESTROY IT!



CHEERFULLY, DEVOTEDLY, THE MIGHTY CREATURE RETURNED WITH ITS NEW PRIZE...

WHAT-? IT STOLE AN A-BOMB FROM SOME TEST TOWER! THE THING MAY BE SELF-TRIGGERED... TIMED TO EXPLODE ANY MINUTE! GO AWAY! TAKE IT BACK! QUICK, YOU STUPID BIRD-- QUICK!



PERHAPS THE ROC FINALLY UNDERSTOOD--PERHAPS IT TRIED TO REACH THE UNWANTED OBJECT IN TIME... NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW--JUST AS THE U.S. ARMY NEVER UNDERSTOOD HOW A TEST BOMB, SCHEDULED FOR BLASTING 2,000 MILES AWAY IN THE PACIFIC, WENT OFF SOMEWHERE IN THE CARIBBEAN!



THUS THE ROC STORY REMAINS A LEGEND! COULD THE BIRD HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS BRINGING ITS MASTER ANOTHER EGG? WHO KNOWS? CERTAINLY NOT CARL TRIGHAM!

THE END

SPECTRAL SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT



"Ghosts" and "Phantoms" Are Blamed for Making Strange Noises
That Fill Some Folk With Fear

ABOARD the battleship *Royal Oak*, anchored at Scapa Flow, Admiral Grant, commander of the British fleet, stood proudly on the bridge. For this was November 21st, 1918, the day he was to accept the surrender of the once-mighty German navy, now gone down to defeat in World War I.

Soon, the enemy vessels began appearing on the horizon, steaming peacefully toward the British, finally dropping anchors at designated spots. As the English fleet proceeded to surround the arriving ships, boxing off any possibility of last-minute resistance, it appeared to the Admiral that a quiet, highly formal surrender ceremony was a certainty.

Suddenly, from somewhere beneath the deck of the *Royal Oak*, came the steady, rhythmic roll of a single drum. Momentarily startled, the Admiral whirled on Captain MacLachen, commander of the battleship, and ordered him to find and punish. At once, the crew member who was committing this breach of discipline.

Messengers were sent scurrying all over the ship—but, after a thorough search from stern to stern, they reported that every crewman was at his regular post, that neither a drum nor a drummer could be located anywhere. Meanwhile, the steady drum-

beat continued unabated. And not till the surrender was completed, hours later, did the mysterious rolling and thumping finally cease.

What was responsible for this strange phenomenon? No one was able to answer that question, but superstitious British sailors, even today, have their own novel explanation. That drumbeat, they claim, was made by the ghost of Captain Sir Francis Drake, the naval hero who had died centuries ago!

Legend has it that as Drake lay on his deathbed, he pointed at a drum hanging nearby, and promised that as long as that drum remained in England he would return to beat it whenever his nation was in peril. Drake's drum still hangs in his ancestral home, near Plymouth, where the famed sea dog is supposed to have returned from his watery grave to pick it up and carry it to the *Royal Oak* so that he might guard against any German trickery.

Stories of this sort are not uncommon nowadays. Whenever people hear strange, unexpected noises which they are unable to explain, "ghosts" and "phantoms" are immediately blamed by the more gullible ones. In most cases, the true cause is

eventually universal, depending on each local's nature—but the longer it takes to find the source, the stranger become the explanations.

In the Mexican resort city of Capaparcu, for example, there stands a beautiful, modern apartment house in perfect shape—yet not a soul lives there. For when the building first went up, its new residents heard all sorts of odd sounds. As the weeks progressed and the noise continued, the more supernatural events began appearing, and other phenomena, such as "ghost cars" and "apparitions" which could not be connected to it.

With time, this law began to affect all the occupants of the apartment. All of them got the better of their fear and they all moved out. Today, the apartment house and its sounds proper to require no one has yet found the source of these noises, which was the basis of all these "ghosts on explanation" will never be found—but until that time, the residents of Capaparcu have a beautiful, haunted house to show all to their local folk.

Actually, there are really possible reasons why strange sounds might occur. Around the River Oak, for example, could have been the result of some unknown creature striking its tail against the bottom of the ship. In many haunted forests have often been detected on the ground. Out there, distant thunder is heard when speak the intensity of spectral sounds.

Such is probably the answer to the famous "ghost" case, which occurred frequently along the Georgia Delta of India. These noises came in sharp blasts, like an ordinary hammer and were known from days that old direction. Where they originate nobody has yet found out—and for that reason, many of the local residents believe the "shouting" is caused by ghosts.

Similar noises can be heard on the shores of the Belgium coast and in the jungles of Australia. Everywhere, rather

than adopting the "ghost" theory, have come up with many possible causes, depending on the type of land where the phenomenon occurs.

In the Australian case, for instance, it has been found that the swamping of land that can echo for some miles in the form of gunfire. Coastal noises like these in Belgium are very likely the result of landrills.

However, because these reports generally come without warning, when no one is around to witness the source, the widest legends spring up about them. For there are lots of people who refuse to discuss the supernatural explanation until they see the cause with their own eyes.

To be sure, there are things you'd guess which will probably take a long time to solve. In a certain French village, the residents claim to hear bells of unknown origin used in all other villages; the whole town claims to hear about hanging from trees to trees without being able to hear any signals around. But these cases are probably be explained by echoes, which give a full word, and having other most dangerous. Where these echoes begin, however, has yet to be determined.

Probably for the rest of your life, you'll be coming across stories of unexplained noises—and with each story, you're likely to find the "natural" cause that goes with it. Perhaps you yourself have walked along in the dead of night, and heard odd sounds that you couldn't account for. It happens to nearly everyone, at some time or other.

If you're the superstitious type, you probably were scared off in some telling. "Help! Ghosts!" But if you're calm and sensible, no need people are, you simply checked it up on one other set of natural white spots. You know that for every "spooky" sound there must be a better explanation than ghosts. And with time and patience, you probably found the answer yourself.



IT WAS A DREAM COME TRUE FOR THIS PRETTY SHOPGIRL, WHO WAS TO MARRY A PRINCE. BUT HER DREAM SUDDENLY THREATENED TO BECOME A NIGHTMARE WHEN SHE LEARNED THAT HER GOLDEN CORONET WAS REPUTED TO BE...

THE CROWN OF DOOM



WHEN A ROYAL PRINCE FALLS IN LOVE, IT'S BIG NEWS!

HERE HE COMES, BEN, PRINCE CHARLES OF CAMARANO!

IF HE'S COME BACK TO AMERICA TO PROPOSE TO THAT SHOP GIRL,

WE'LL HAVE THE HOTTEST STORY OF THE YEAR!



YOUR HIGHNESS, IS IT TRUE THAT YOU INTEND MARRYING AN AMERICAN SHOP GIRL YOU MET ON YOUR LAST TRIP HERE?

ANY STATEMENT WILL HAVE TO COME FROM MISS CAROL DANE! BUT I HOPE SHE SAYS, YES!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



OVERNIGHT, THE STORY IS FLASHED AROUND THE WORLD



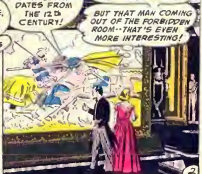
A WEEK LATER, AT THE PALACE IN CAMARANO...



EXPLORING THE ROOMS OF THE PALACE, CAMARANO'S PAST HISTORY UNFOLDS BEFORE THE SPELLBOUND GIRL...



BUT, AS THEY CONTINUE DOWN THE HALL...





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



AND THAT NIGHT, WHILE GUESTS DANCE IN THE BALLROOM BELOW...



I KNOW IT'S SILLY OF ME TO FEEL THIS UNEASINESS. BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN MARDO'S VOICE WHEN HE SPOKE OF THIS ROOM--SOME DEADLY FEAR THAT I MUST KNOW MORE ABOUT!

SLOWLY THE HEAVY DOOR SINGS OPEN AND THEN...



WHY, IT'S NOTHING BUT A ROOM OF PAINTINGS--PAINTINGS OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. WHY DID MARDO INSIST THAT I MUST NOT ENTER HERE?

AND AS THE YOUNG GIRL GAZES UPON A FACE FROM THE PAST...



HOW SWEET SHE WAS, AND WHAT A PITY THAT SHE DIED SO YOUNG! SHE LOOKS SO-- OH! THAT SHADOW! THERE'S SOMEONE WITH ME HERE!

SLOWLY, FEAR-FULLY, THE GIRL TURNS TO MEET THE INTRUDER!



I'M SORRY, MY LADY, IF I FRIGHTENED YOU. WHEN YOU DISAPPEARED FROM THE BALL I BECAME CONCERNED. NOW I AM EVEN MORE SO!

MARDO! YOU!

YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO! WHY DID YOU LIE ABOUT THIS ROOM?



TO SPARE YOU, MISS PANE! BUT NOW I AM FORCED TO TELL YOU THE TRUE STORY OF THE THREE TRAGIC PRINCESSES AND THE CURSE OF ROMA!

EACH OF THE PRINCESSES WAS FOREIGN-BORN. THE FIRST, BERNICE OF VENICE, LOVED PRINCE MICHAEL IV...

OF COURSE I'LL MARRY YOU, MICHAEL! BUT YOU'RE ENGAGED TO ROMA AND SHE'S OF YOUR OWN COUNTRY!

MY PEOPLE WILL LEARN TO LOVE YOU! AND ROMA WILL UNDERSTAND!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



LATER, AS SHE CONTEMPLATES THE CROWN...

WHAT WAS THAT LEGEND? "SHOULD SHE DARE TO WEAR THE CROWN, ROMA'S CURSE WILL STRIKE HER DOWN!" I AUSTN'T THINK ABOUT THAT!



WITH TREMBLING HANDS, THE GIRL PLACES THE CROWN UPON HER HEAD...

I'M WEARING THE CROWN AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO ME! BUT I FEEL SOMEHOW UNEASY! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS ROOM... SOMETHING EVIL!



DEEPLY DISTURBED, CAROL STARTS TOWARD THE DOOR WHEN...

THOSE METAL ARROWS-- THEY'RE FLYING STRAIGHT AT ME FROM THE WALL! I'VE GOT TO RUN! RUN!



BUT BEFORE SHE CAN HURL THE CROWN AWAY...

NOW THAT EMPTY ARMOR'S COME TO LIFE TO DESTROY ME! THEN IT'S TRUE! IF I WED THE PRINCE, I WILL DIE LIKE THE OTHERS!



BUT THAT NIGHT, AS CALM RETURNS TO HER TROUBLED SOUL...

THAT TERRIBLE EPISODE TODAY MUST HAVE BEEN A FREAKISH ACCIDENT. I CAN'T LET MYSELF BELIEVE IN THAT CURSE!

IS VERY STRANGE, MA'ANSELLE. WHEN I FIX YOUR HAIR EARLIER, I PUT MORE THAN A DOZEN HAIRPINS IN THERE. NOW ZEY ARE ALL GONE!



THAT NIGHT, AS CAROL LIES IN BED, A SCENE ALMOST TOO REAL TO BE A NIGHTMARE APPEARS.

WE BRING A WARNING. BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! FLEE BY THE MORNING, OR YOU WILL SHARE OUR FATE!





HOUSE OF MYSTERY



BUT EVEN THAT UNEARTHLY THREAT CANNOT MAKE CAROL POSTPONE THE GREAT DAY...

THE CROWN ALMOST KILLED ME WHEN I WORE IT? WILL THE CURSE SUCCEED THIS TIME?

THIS CATHEDRAL IS 700 YEARS OLD, MY DEAR. OF COURSE, WE HAVE MADE MODERN ALTERATIONS. THESE GREAT IRON DOORS, FOR EXAMPLE, ARE MAGNETICALLY CONTROLLED.

AS THE GREAT DOORS SWING SILENTLY OPEN...

IS THIS AN AISLE TO HAPPINESS, OR A PATHWAY TO DEATH? WAIT! CHARLES SAID THAT THE DOORS WERE CONTROLLED BY MAGNETS! THAT'S THE ANSWER!



AND, WITH THE START OF THE CEREMONY...

I SEE IT ALL NOW! THERE IS NO CURSE UPON THIS CROWN! I CAN MARRY YOU, CHARLES!

I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN, CAROL! BUT LET THE WEDDING CONTINUE!



AFTER THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY, CAROL TELLS HER STORY...

BUT THERE WAS NO CURSE OF ROM! AND NO CATARACT PRINCESS EVER DIED MYSTERIOUSLY!

I REALIZE THAT NOW, AND THAT "NIGHTMARE" I HAD WAS REALLY THREE ACTRESSES HIRED TO FRIGHTEN ME, HIRED BY MARGO! CONFESS IT, MARGO!



IT'S TRUE! I HAD A FAKE CROWN MADE WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO ATTRACT THOSE METAL ARROWS, BUT SO ARRANGED AS TO PREVENT HARM. I HOPED TO STOP THE MARRIAGE SO YOU WOULD BE FREE TO WED SOMEONE OF ROYAL BLOOD!

TRAITOR!



THAT NIGHT, AS CORONATION CROWDS CHEER...

DARLING, HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS A FAKE CROWN?

YOU MENTIONED MAGNETIC DOORS. I RECALLED THAT WHEN I WORE THE CROWN MY HAIRPINS VANISHED! THE CROWN HAD TO BE MAGNETIC, PULLING THE PINS FROM MY HAIR. THE REST WAS EASY TO FIGURE OUT!

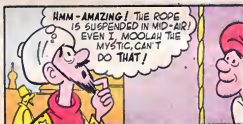
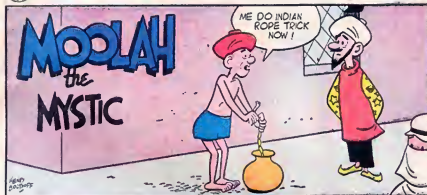
HURRAH!



THE END



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